

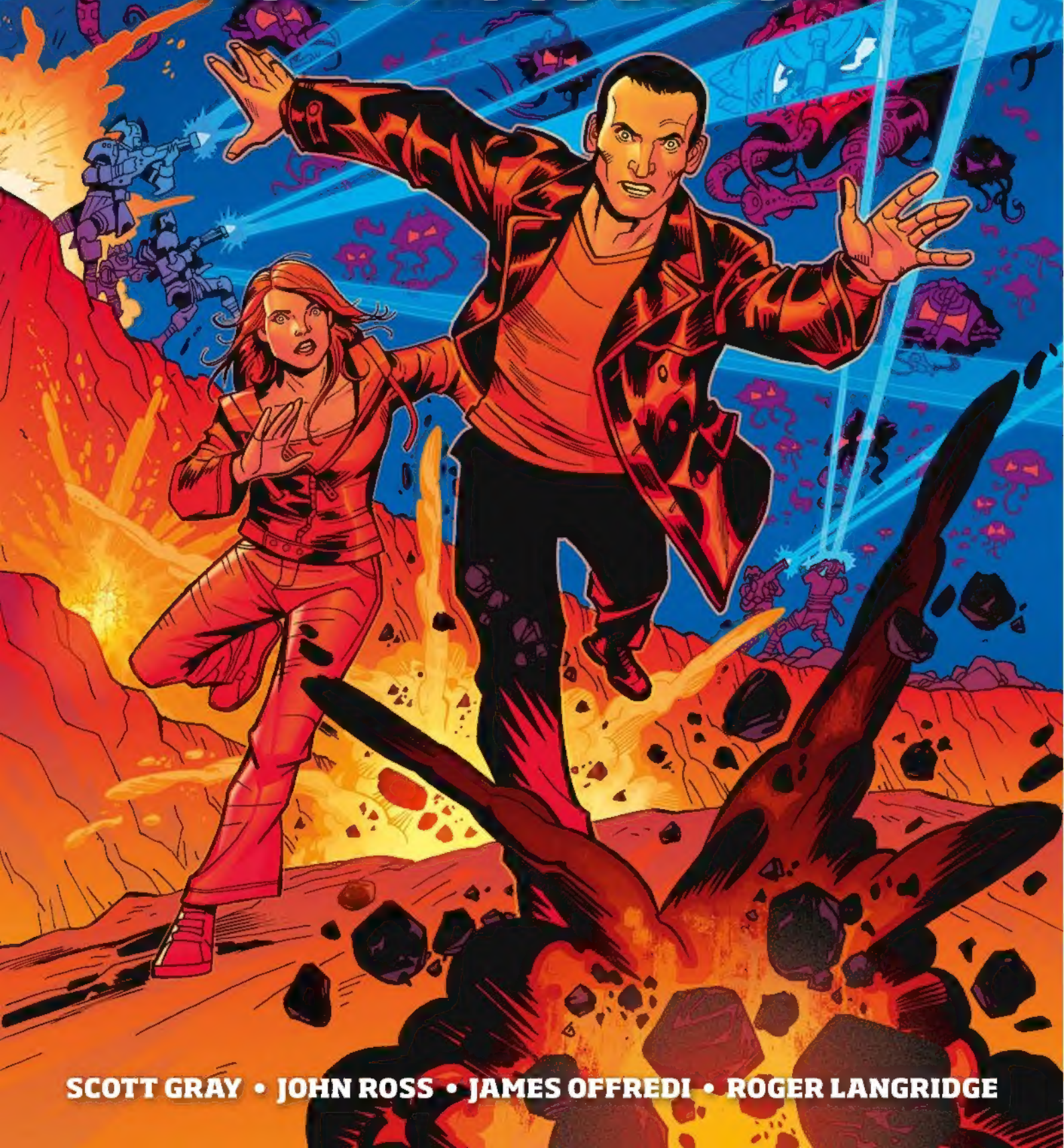
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DOCTOR WHO

TIME LORD VICTORIOUS

MONSTROUS BEAUTY



SCOTT GRAY • JOHN ROSS • JAMES OFFREDI • ROGER LANGRIDGE

The OFFICIAL MAGAZINE
of the BBC television series

BBC

DOCTOR WHO

MAGAZINE™



What did you learn, when you
felt the first wind on your face?
When the warmth of the first
dawn touched your skin?

What did you lose, when the first flower
withered and the first sea dried?

What did you take with you
and what did you leave behind?

Tears of the Kotturuh

from the Ninth Book of the Crimson Spiral
(author unknown)

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MONSTROUS BEAUTY

part one

OKAY, I'M GUESSING THIS ISN'T RIO'S FIRST-EVER MARDI GRAS-- 'COS IF IT IS, I WANT A REFUND. WHERE ARE WE?

DUNNO.

THAT'S IT? "DUNNO"? YOU ALWAYS HAVE A DOZEN THEORIES WHEN YOU GET LOST!

I NEVER GET LOST, OKAY? NEVER.

THE TARDIS GETS LOST...

SCOTT GRAY • Story
JAMES OFFREDI • Colouring
PETER WARE & MARCUS HEARN • Editors

JOHN ROSS • Artwork
ROGER LANGRIDGE • Lettering

ARE YOU ALRIGHT? ARE YOU... TREMBLING?

HUH. I... I THINK I AM. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE... IT'S MAKING MY SKIN CRAWL.

MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST GO BACK.

WOW, THAT'S NEW! YOU NEVER DO THAT!

I THINK IT'S NICE. IT FEELS REALLY PEACEFUL. NOT EMPTY, JUST... I DUNNO... UNFINISHED.

NOT MANY STARS OUT TONIGHT...

COMMANDER, I'VE GOT AN ALERT -- SOMETHING'S TRIPPED A SENSOR IN SECTOR FIVE.

GIVE ME A VISUAL...

THEY COULD BE VOX RELATERS, MAYBE -- THOSE FREE PRESS TYPES GET EVERYWHERE.

THIS FAR OUT? NOT A CHANCE.

TAKE US DOWN, NOW!



WELL-WELL-WELL, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE...?

LOOKS LIKE A MINING OUTFIT.

BUT IT'S SO QUIET! I WENT ON A SCHOOL TRIP TO DERBYSHIRE ONCE, IT WAS DEAFENING!

THEY'VE WHACKED SONIC BAPPLERS ON ALL THE MACHINERY. LOOKS LIKE THEY DON'T WANT TO DRAW ATTENTION TO THEMSELVES...



REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE!

UH-OH...



YAAAH!

ZHREEEE!



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST. DON'T TRY TO BREAK OUT OF THE TRACTOR SPHERE...

OR WHAT?

OR I'LL SWITCH IT OFF AND YOU CAN GET REUNITED WITH THE GROUND.

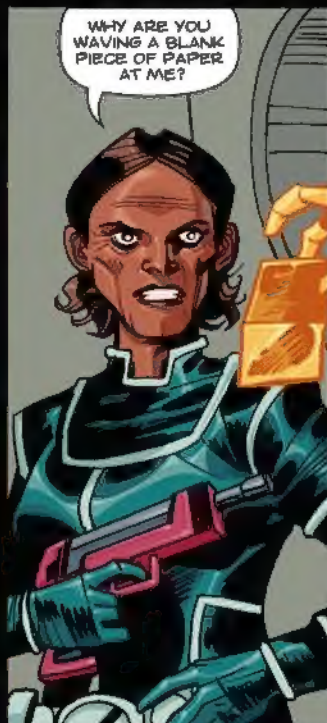


YOU'RE TRESPASSING ON A SHADOW PLANETOID.

I HAVE THE LEGAL AUTHORITY TO DO ANYTHING I LIKE WITH YOU. IDENTIFY YOURSELVES.



YEAH! WE SEE A MINE, WE THINK, "INSPECT THAT MINE"...





I'M SORRY. THIS WON'T HURT, I PROMISE.

GONNA HOLD YOU TO THAT...



...IT SEEMS YOU'RE CORRECT, COMMANDER. BOTH DNA READINGS INDICATE ALIEN ORIGIN...

AND THEY'RE FROM TWO SEPARATE SPECIES.



MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY TELLING THEM THE TRUTH...?

NO. I'VE GOT A REALLY NASTY FEELING ABOUT THIS. BEST WE KEEP SHTUM UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S WHAT...



YOUR GENETIC STRUCTURE IS FASCINATING!

I'LL BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE BOYS.

WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?



ANSWER!

NO! THIS IS MY SOLACE BAY, COMMANDER. I WON'T ALLOW THIS!

SHWAK!



EVERY INCH OF THIS BASE IS MINE, YOU DRUNKEN OLD WRECK! I SHOULD'VE KICKED YOU OUT YEARS AGO!

I REMEMBER MEETING A VERY DIFFERENT WOMAN -- BEFORE ALL THE LOSS AND THE PAIN AND THE GUILT TOOK HOLD...

YOU WERE AN EARLY CASUALTY, COMMANDER.



WAR EITHER BREAKS YOU OR BUILDS YOU, MEDICUS.

ALRIGHT, "TRAVELLER" -- PERHAPS YOU'LL BE MORE TALKATIVE IF I START QUESTIONING YOUR FRIEND.

DON'T EVEN THINK IT!

KLANG-KLANG-KLANG!

ATTENTION ALL STATIONS! A MAJOR SENSOR BREACH IS IN PROGRESS!

AERIAL ATTACK IMMINENT!





ALL
PILOTS
TO THEIR
FLIERS!

GROUND UNITS
REPORT TO YOUR
STATIONS!

MOVE!
MOVE!



COMMANDER RASSILON,
WE PICKED UP A BRIEF
ECHO ON THE STRATO-
WEB -- IT WAS BIG!

BIG ENOUGH
TO BE A COFFIN
SHIP?

AFFIRMATIVE!



ALERT
GALLIFREY, WE
NEED IMMEDIATE
TACTICAL
SUPPORT!

PRIVATE!
STAY HERE AND
WATCH THESE
TWO!



VREEEE!

KLIK!

SORRY,
MATE.

ABOUT
WHAT?



YOU'LL
FIGURE
IT OUT.

UGGGH!

FWOKK!



WE'RE NOT
PART OF
THIS ATTACK.
THAT'S THE
TRUTH.

YOU KNOW, I
BELIEVE YOU, I'M
NOT SURE WHY,
BUT I DO.

GOOD
LUCK.

VREEEE!



WE HAVE
TO GET OUT OF HERE,
RIGHT NOW!

D'YOU SEE ME
ARGUING?!

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND! I
GET IT NOW -- WHY
EVERY INCH OF ME
WAS SCREAMING
TO LEAVE...

ROSE,
THIS IS MY
HISTORY!

HANG ABOUT, ARE
YOU SAYING THESE ARE
PEOPLE FROM YOUR
PLANET? BEFORE THEY
ALL DIED?!

THEY'RE NOT MY
PEOPLE, NOT YET --
THEY DIDN'T RECOGNISE
MY DNA WHICH MEANS
THEY'RE NOT TIME
LORDS!

WE'RE IN
THE DARK TIMES,
AN ERA NO TARDIS
SHOULD EVER
ENTER!

ALL I KNOW
ABOUT THIS PERIOD ARE
FAIRY TALES -- AND EVERY
SINGLE ONE OF THEM IS
TERRIFYING!

GET
DOWN!

KACHOOOM!

CHAKK!

WH-WHO
ARE THEY
FIGHTING?!
WHO'S
ATTACKING
THEM?!

OH,
NO...

CHOW!
CHOW!
CHOW!

SPRAZZA!

SHAKRAZZA!

KRAKOOO!

WHAT ARE
THEY?!

CUCURBITES!
LIVING SPACE-
SHIPS FUELLED
BY BLOOD!

THEY CAN
SWARM IN THEIR
MILLIONS! THEY
DRINK WHOLE
SPECIES, WHOLE
WORLDS,
DRIY!

YOU MEAN...
SORT OF LIKE
VAMPIRES?

I MEAN
EXACTLY LIKE
VAMPIRES!

AND THEY'RE
NOT THE ONLY
KIND!

COME ON,
VAMPIRES
AREN'T
REAL!

THEY
ARE HERE --
THE DARK TIMES
BRED HORRORS
THAT LEFT ECHOES
THROUGHOUT
THE REST OF
ETERNITY!

YEAH, BUT
VAMPIRES?
THAT'S JUST
TOO...

MUCH...



SHREEEEEEEE!

AAAAAH!!!

ROSE!

NO!!!

NO...

SKK-RASSSH!

HANG ON!

W-H-O...
ARE YOU?

EVERYONE'S
ASKING ME THAT
TODAY! I'M
NOBODY, PAL.
TRUST ME!

NOW THEN,
IF I REMEMBER
THE STORIES,
A CUCURBITE
NAVIGATES
MOSTLY BY
SOUND...

IF I CAN FIND THE
CORRECT FREQUENCY, AND
GIVE YOUR COMMUNICATION
SYSTEM A BIG LEG UP
WITH THE SONIC...

SKREEEEEE!

VREEEE!

...I CAN BROADCAST
A SIGNAL THAT'LL
GIVE THEM THE
WORST HEADACHE
OF THEIR LIVES!

YES! ON
YER BIKE,
BOYS! RUN
FOR IT!

HOW... HOW
DID YOU KNOW HOW
TO DO THAT?

I'VE GOT 20-20
HINDSIGHT.

LATER...

GLAD YOU'RE STILL UP, ANDROKAN. THERE'S SOMETHING WE NEED TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT.

WH--?!

YOU AGAIN. HOW DID YOU GET PAST SECURITY?

YEARS OF PRACTICE. I'M TRUSTING YOU NOT TO GIVE ME AWAY.

I WENT LOOKING FOR MY SHIP BUT IT'S GONE. MY FRIEND WAS TAKEN. WILL YOU HELP ME FIND HER?

I NEED TO KNOW MORE ABOUT YOU. YOUR GENETIC PATTERNS ARE --

OH, IS THAT HOW A MEDICUS DOES BUSINESS AROUND HERE? YOU'LL ONLY SAVE A LIFE IF YOU GET SOMETHING IN RETURN?

DON'T YOU DARE JUDGE ME! I'VE WALKED THROUGH MOUNTAINS OF MY PEOPLE, ALL OF THEM STILL, ALL UNTHINKING, LOST FOREVER! IT'S OBSCENE!

IF I HAD ANY CHANCE OF CHANGING THAT, I WOULD TAKE IT NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!

I... I'M SORRY.

THIS WAR WITH THE VAMPIRE ALLIANCE -- IT'S TAKEN ITS TOLL ON ALL OF US. OUR EXPOSURE TO THE ULTIMATE... IT'S CHANGED US AS A PEOPLE.

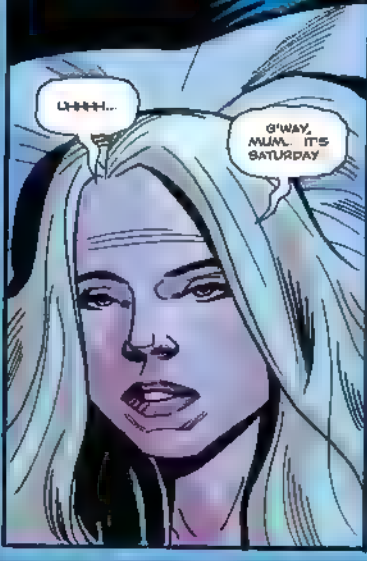
"THE ULTIMATE"?

PERHAPS YOU USE ANOTHER WORD. IT'S A NEW CONCEPT FOR US; ONE WE STILL STRUGGLE TO UNDERSTAND. I SPEAK OF THE ENDING... THE VOID...

SOME CALL IT "DEATH".

ANDROKAN, I CAN'T FIX THAT...

BUT I CAN GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO HELP ROSE -- AND MAYBE A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE TOO.



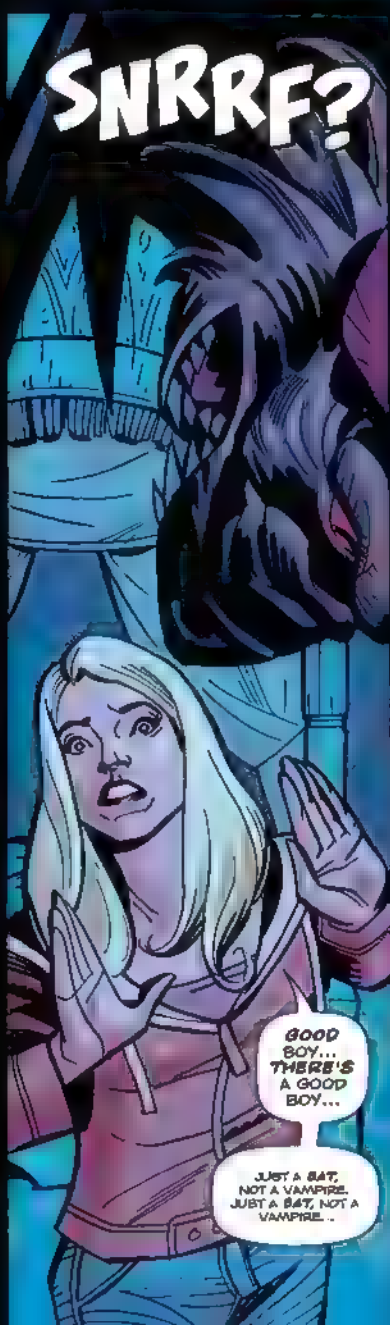
UHHH...

OH MY, MUM... IT'S SATURDAY

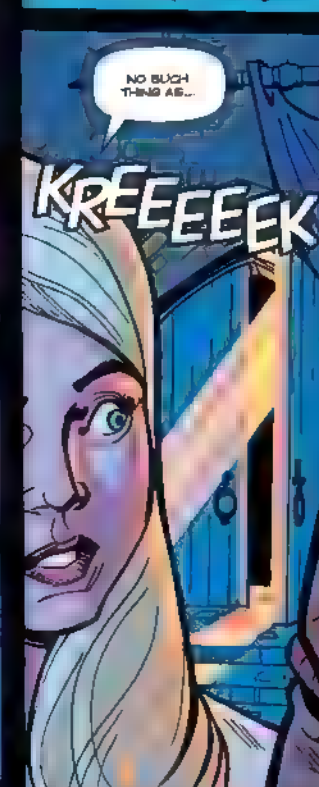


DOOH, RIGHT.

TRIPPC.

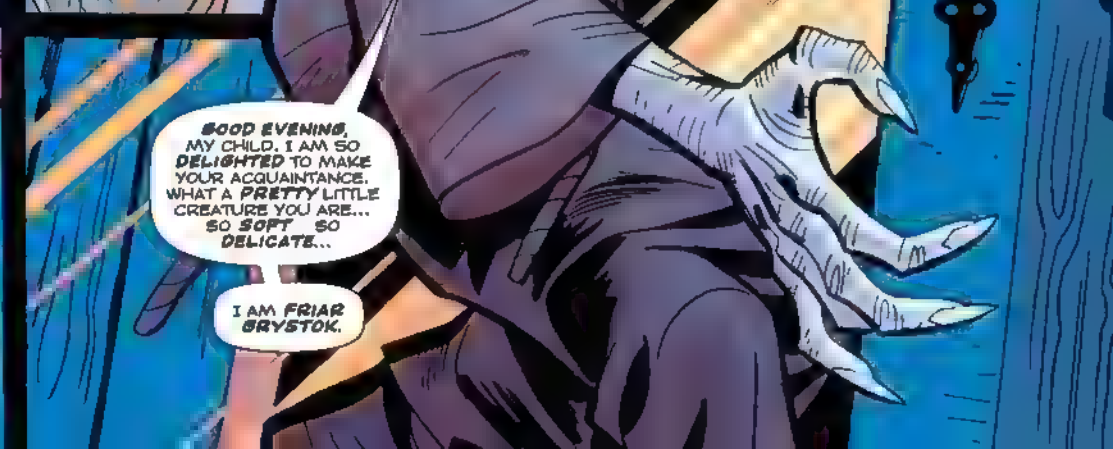


SNRRF?



NO SUCH THING AS...

KREEEEEEK



GOOD EVENING, MY CHILD. I AM SO DELIGHTED TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE. WHAT A PRETTY LITTLE CREATURE YOU ARE... SO SOFT... SO DELICATE...

I AM FRIAR BRYSTOK.

GOOD BOY... THERE'S A GOOD BOY...

JUST A BAT, NOT A VAMPIRE. JUST A BAT, NOT A VAMPIRE...

SKRREEE

I WONDER WHY YOU HAVE BROUGHT HER TO ME, HUGO? AHH, YOUR NOSE IS SO ACUTE, YOU ARE SUCH A CLEVER BOY, YES, YOU ARE!

YES, HUGO, YOU WERE QUITE RIGHT -- SHE IS VERY SPECIAL! SHE SMELLS SO FRESH AND NEW -- I HAVE NEVER ENCOUNTERED HER LIKE BEFORE!

SHE'S IN THE ROOM, MATE...

WHAT ARE YOU, MY CHILD?

BUT ANNOYED, ACTUALLY. I DON'T LIKE GETTING GRABBED BY BIG, HAIRY --

YOUR SPECIES, GIRL. WHAT IS YOUR SPECIES?

I'M A HUMAN.

"HUU-MIN"...

Y-YOU SUMMONED ME, PRIAR GRYSTOK?

AH, YES! COME IN, CENTIA...

OUR GUEST'S CLOTHING IS AS COARSE AS HER MANNERS. FIND A GOWN FOR HER, GIRL; SOMETHING WHITE.

COME ALONG, HUGO...

PERHAPS THIS ONE, MY LADY...?

YEAH, NOT MY LOOK, SORRY. CENTIA, WAS IT? WHERE AM I? LAST THING I CAN REMEMBER IS GETTING HIGHER AND HIGHER AND THEN LIGHTS OUT...

OH, PLEASE, MY LADY... PLEASE W-WEAR THE GOWN... I BEG YOU...

OR I W-WILL BE DISCIPLINED...

RASSILON'S FLEET
HAS THE BEST SPACE FLIGHT
CAPABILITIES -- IT'S ALWAYS
ON THE SOUTH-WEST
PAD...

LEAD THE
WAY...

K-CHUNK!

VREEEEEE!

NOTHING
TO IT!

COME ON IN,
GENTLEMEN.
IT'S COLD OUT
TONIGHT.

I HAD A MONITOR
INSTALLED IN THE
SOLACE BAY A FEW
MONTHS AGO, JUST
IN CASE YOU EVER
STARTED FEELING
REBELLIOUS,
ANDROKAN. BUT
EVEN I NEVER
MARKED YOU AS
A TRAITOR.

HOW MUCH
IS THE ALLIANCE
PAYING YOU TO
BETRAY YOUR OWN
KIND?

YOU'LL
NEVER GET
THE HATCH
OPEN!

OH, YE
OF LITTLE
FAITH...

LISTEN TO ME,
RASSILON. I'M ONLY
TRYING TO SAVE MY
FRIEND...

AND I'M
TRYING TO SAVE
MY RACE FROM
ALIEN FILTH LIKE
YOU!

SO, LET ME
EXPLAIN HOW THIS IS
GOING TO WORK: YOU'RE
GOING TO TELL ME WHO
YOU ARE AND WHAT
THIS BOX IS...

OR I'M
GOING TO SEND
YOU BOTH TO THE
ULTIMATE RIGHT
HERE AND
NOW.



OH, YOU LOOK DELIGHTFUL, MY CHILD! YOU ARE BEAUTY PERSONIFIED!

DIDN'T ASK, DON'T CARE.

ARE WE GOING SOMEWHERE OR WHAT?

DINNER WILL BE SERVED SHORTLY. MY MISTRESSES WILL BE THRILLED TO MEET YOU...

YEAH? DO THEY RUN THINGS AROUND HERE?

THE THREE MAD SISTERS RULE US ALL!



THEY SOUND LIKE A RIGHT LAUGH...

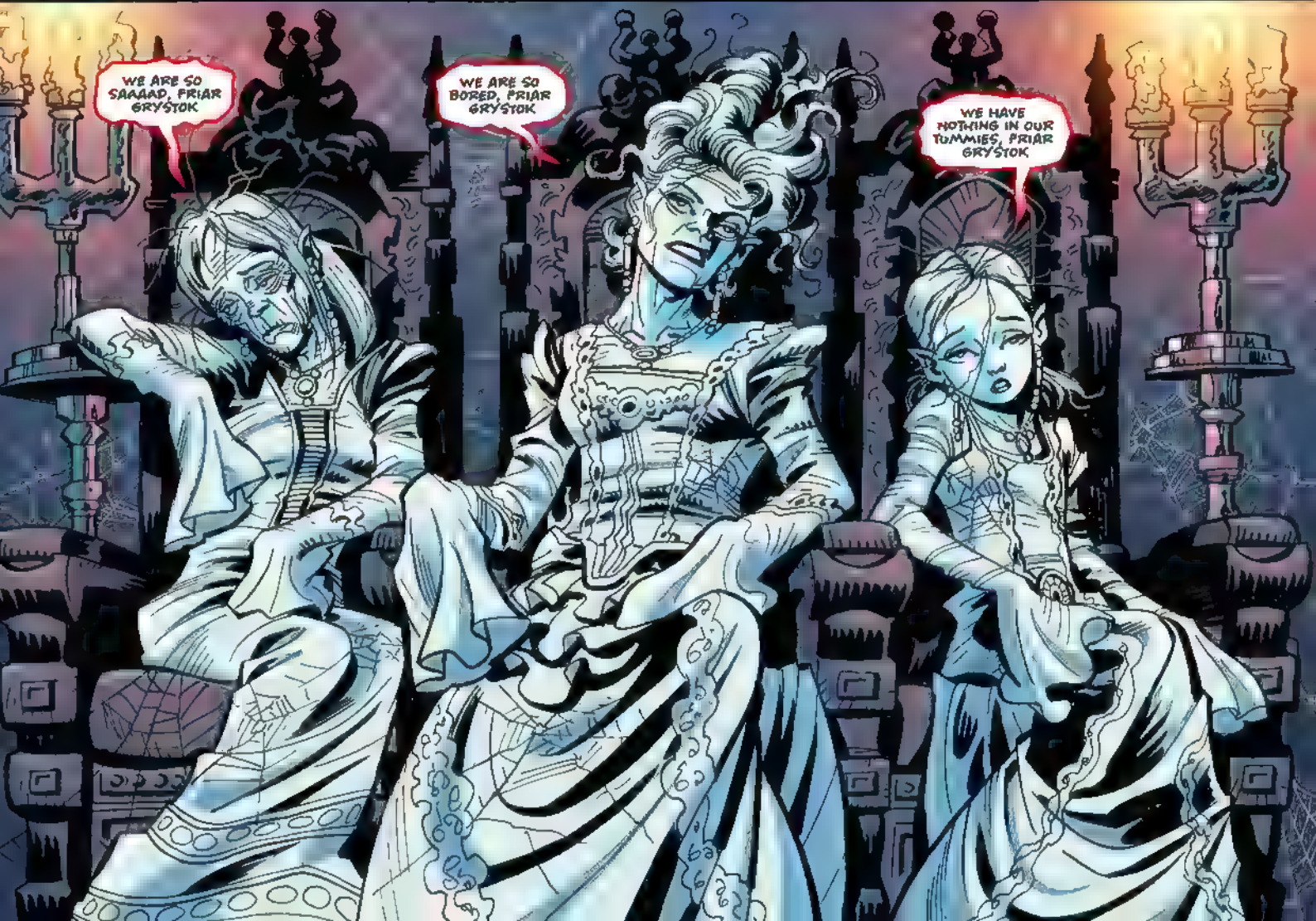
YOU WILL SHOW THEM RESPECT, CHILD! THEY ARE ROYALTY, DESCENDED FROM THE GREAT ONE HIMSELF!

YOU'RE THE ONE CALLING THEM "MAD", MATE.



THEIR MADNESS IS A GIFT -- A DIVINE STATE WHICH ELEVATES THEIR MINDS TO A HIGHER PLANE. THEIR SOULS DANCE WITH THE GODS OF CHAOS.

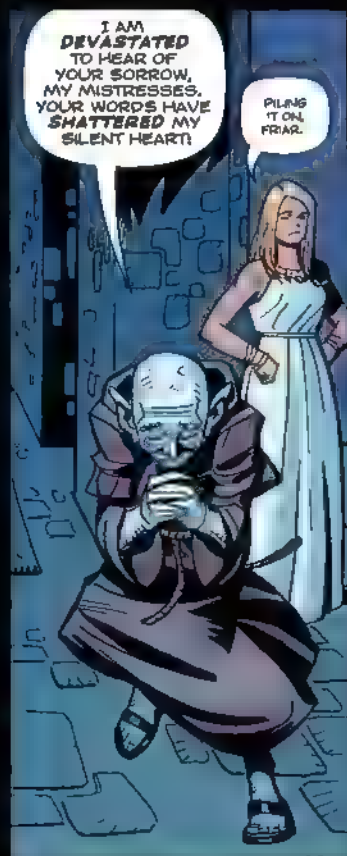
DO NOT SPEAK UNLESS ASKED A QUESTION.



WE ARE SO SAAAAD, PRIAR GRYSTOK

WE ARE SO BORED, PRIAR GRYSTOK

WE HAVE NOTHING IN OUR TUMMIES, PRIAR GRYSTOK



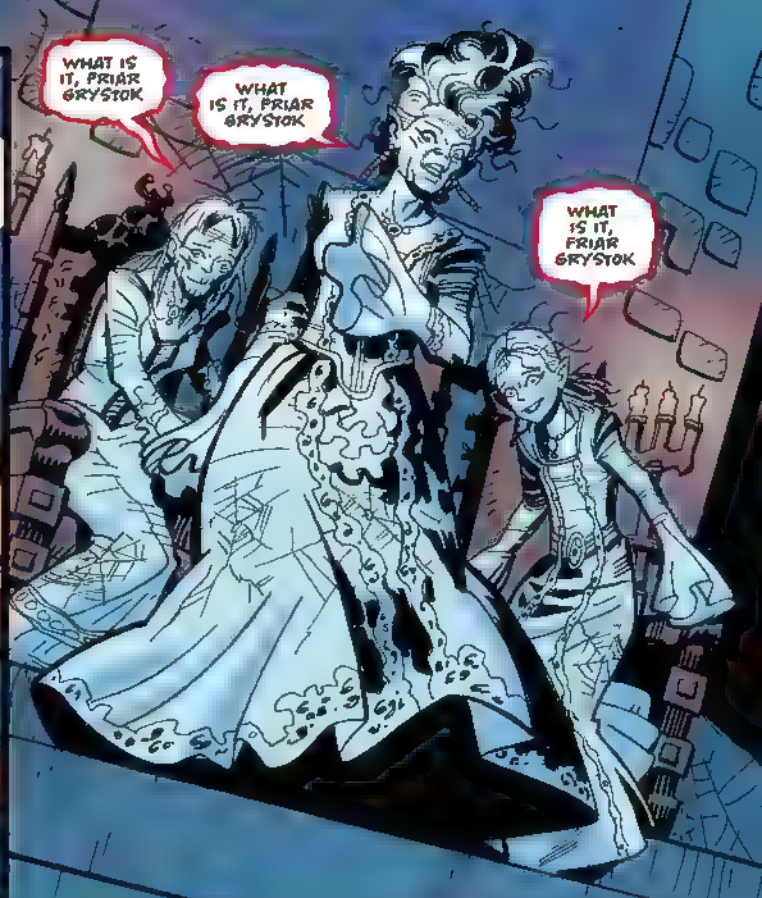
I AM DEVASTATED TO HEAR OF YOUR SORROW, MY MISTRESSES. YOUR WORDS HAVE SHATTERED MY SILENT HEART!

PILING IT ON, FRIAR.

HOWEVER, I BELIEVE I HAVE THE ANSWER TO YOUR —

SORRY, CAN I HAVE A WORD? CHEERS

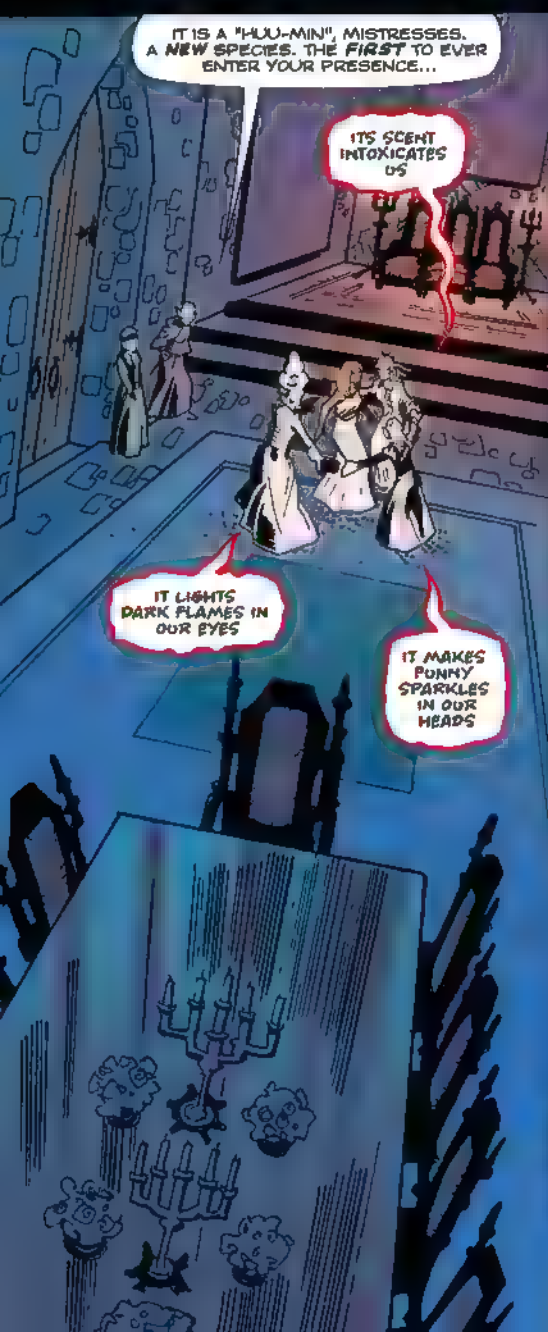
I'M ROSE TYLER, AND YOUR BOY HERE KIDNAPPED ME. NOT HAPPY. I'D LIKE AN APOLOGY AND A TICKET BACK TO WHERE YOU FOUND ME, ALRIGHT?



WHAT IS IT, FRIAR GRYSTOK

WHAT IS IT, FRIAR GRYSTOK

WHAT IS IT, FRIAR GRYSTOK

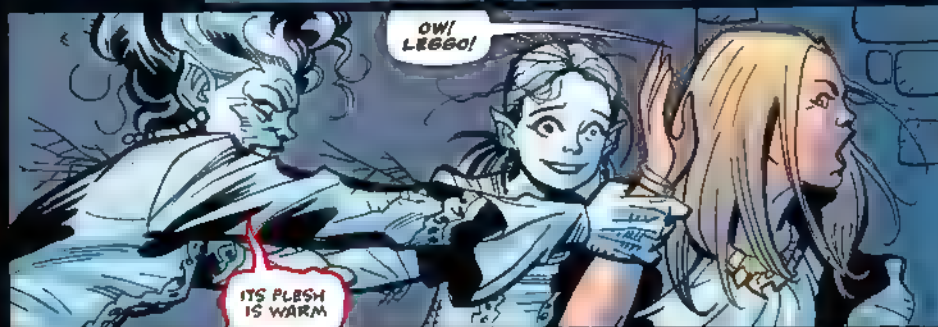


IT IS A "HUU-MIN", MISTRESSES. A NEW SPECIES. THE FIRST TO EVER ENTER YOUR PRESENCE...

ITS SCENT INTOXICATES US

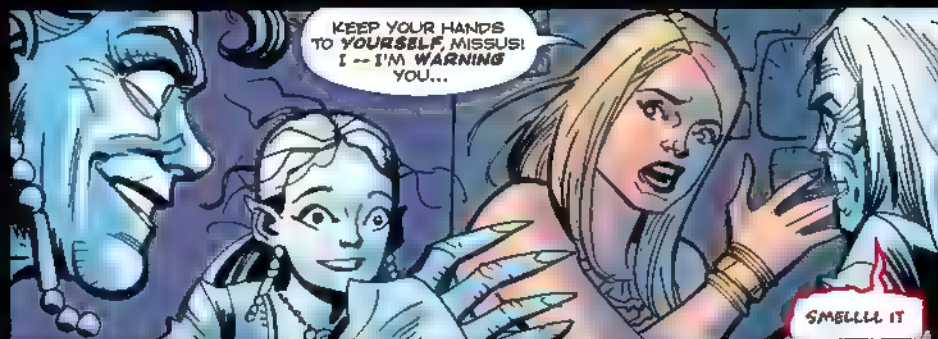
IT LIGHTS DARK FLAMES IN OUR EYES

IT MAKES PUNNY SPARKLES IN OUR HEADS



OW! LEGGO!

ITS FLESH IS WARM



KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF MISSUS! I -- I'M WARNING YOU...

SMELL IT



IT MAKES SUCH SILLY SOUNDS

AAHH!

IT SWEATS AND IT SQUEALS



STAY BACK!

MY GLORIOUS, MAD MISTRESSES... IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO DECLARE



... DINNER IS SERVED.

NOOOOO!!!



HOW TO COLLECT...
Doctor Who annuals

BBC

BAD BLOOD
New comic strip



DOCTOR WHO

The OFFICIAL MAGAZINE
of the BBC television series

MAGAZINE

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The Singing Sands

RAY HOLMAN

Designing aliens
for Series 12



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MONSTROUS BEAUTY part two

ANSWER ME!
WHO SENT YOU
HERE? WHAT IS
THIS OBJECT?

WHAT, THAT OLD THING?
PICKED IT UP IN A JUNKYARD! LET'S
TALK ABOUT YOUR SHIP, COMMANDER —
VERY FANCY! I MEAN...

... JUST
LOOK AT THIS
LAUNCH
SYSTEM!

GET
AWAY FROM
THERE!

SORRY!
BIT RUSTY WHEN
IT COMES TO
TAKE-OFFS!

VR00000SH!

SCOTT GRAY • Story

JOHN ROSS • Artwork

OFFREDI • Colouring

ROGER LANGRIDGE • Letters

PETER WARE & MARCUS HEARN • Editors

AAAH!

STABILISE
THIS CRAFT NOW
OR I FIRE!

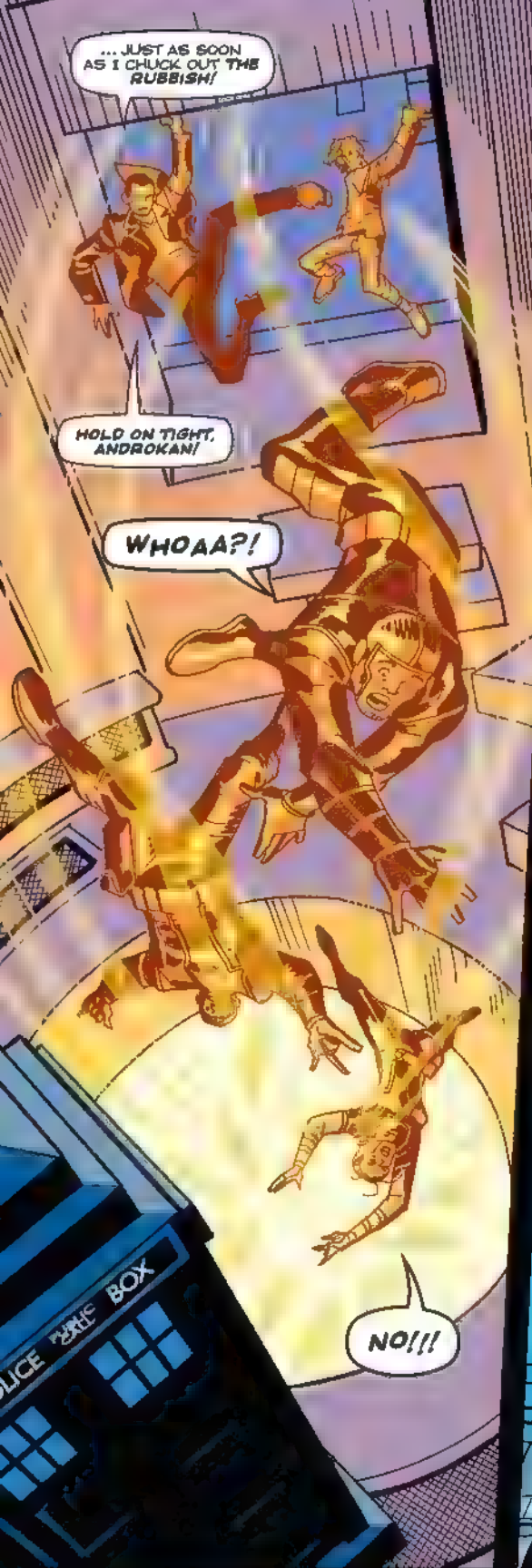
ALRIGHT,
ALRIGHT,
KEEP YOUR
HAIR ON!

LET'S
SEE, IT'S
THIS ONE,
YEAH?

ZEEP!

WHOOPS, SORRY
ABOUT THAT! NOBODY
MOVE, I'LL HAVE IT
CLOSED IT IN A
JIFFY

VZZZZZZSSH!



... JUST AS SOON
AS I CHUCK OUT THE
RUBBISH!

HOLD ON TIGHT,
ANDROKAN!

WHOOA?!

NO!!!



THEY'LL
FALL TO
THEIR
DEATHS!

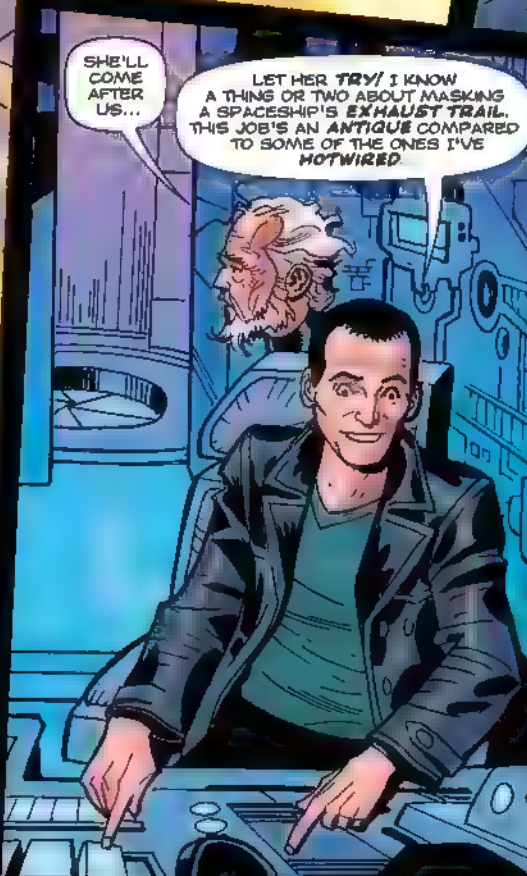
NAH,
THEY'RE CAUGHT
IN AN INVERTED
TRACTOR FUNNEL!
I CAN SLOW THEM
DOWN...



HAPPY
LANDINGS,
COMMANDER
BASELAW!

AAGGH!

THWUMP!



SHE'LL
COME
AFTER
US...

LET HER TRY! I KNOW
A THING OR TWO ABOUT MASKING
A SPACESHIP'S EXHAUST TRAIL.
THIS JOB'S AN ANTIGUE COMPARED
TO SOME OF THE ONES I'VE
HOTWIRED



RASSILON
WILL HAVE ME
EXECUTED
FOR THIS.

I'M SORRY, ANDROKAN, I
DIDN'T MEAN TO PULL YOU IN THIS
DEEP. BUT IF WE SUCCEED, YOU'LL
BE A HERO TO ALL GALLIFREY.
SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO TOUCH YOU.



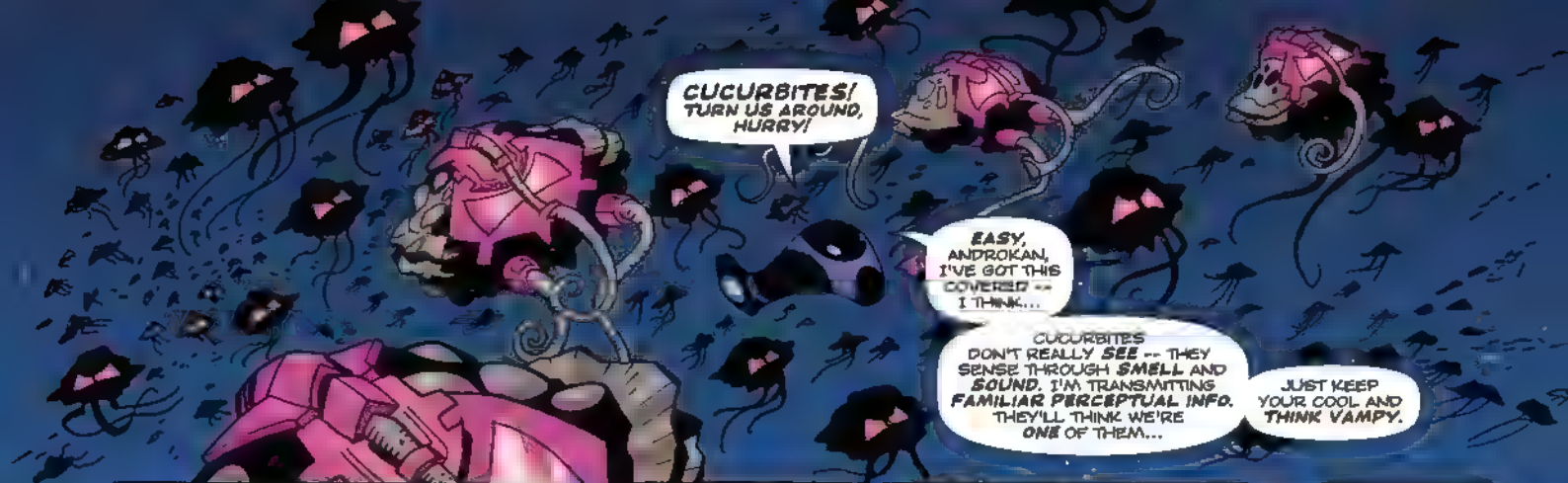
THE VAMPIRES
WILL BE WELL HIDDEN,
TRAVELLER. THEIR SHROUD
TECHNOLOGY IS
UNMATCHED.

YEAH, BUT ROSE HAS
GOT HER PHONE ON HER,
AND IT'S LINKED TO THE TARDIS —
TO MY BOX. I CAN USE IT
TO FIND HER



OKAY -- SUMMAT
TELLS ME WE'RE
ON THE RIGHT
TRACK...

IN THE
NAME OF
THE VOID,
NO!



CUCURBITES!
TURN US AROUND,
HURRY!

EASY,
ANDROKAN,
I'VE GOT THIS
COVERED --
I THINK...

CUCURBITES
DON'T REALLY SEE -- THEY
SENSE THROUGH SMELL AND
SOUND. I'M TRANSMITTING
FAMILIAR PERCEPTUAL INFO.
THEY'LL THINK WE'RE
ONE OF THEM...

JUST KEEP
YOUR COOL AND
THINK VAMPY.



YOU SEEM TO KNOW A GREAT DEAL
ABOUT THESE MONSTERS...

I HAD A
SCRAPE WITH
ONE ONCE. * I READ
UP ON 'EM
AFTERWARDS.

YOU READ
ABOUT THEM?
WHERE?

* SEE TOOTH AND CLAW IN THE
ENDGAME COMIC COLLECTION.



DOES IT
MATTER?

YOU KNOW
SO MUCH, DON'T
YOU... FAR MORE
THAN YOU'RE
LETTING ON...

AND YOUR
DNA -- IT'S SO
COMPLEX, YET
AT ITS ROOT SO
SIMILAR TO A
BALLIFREYAN'S...

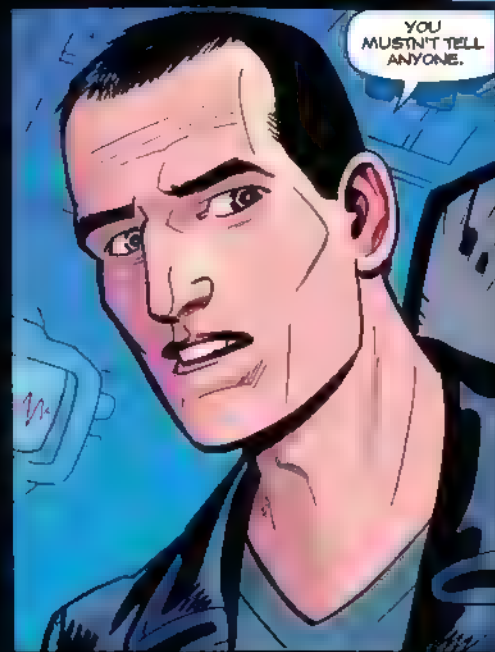


IT'S ALMOST AS IF
YOU'RE WHAT WE MIGHT
SOMEDAY BECOME.

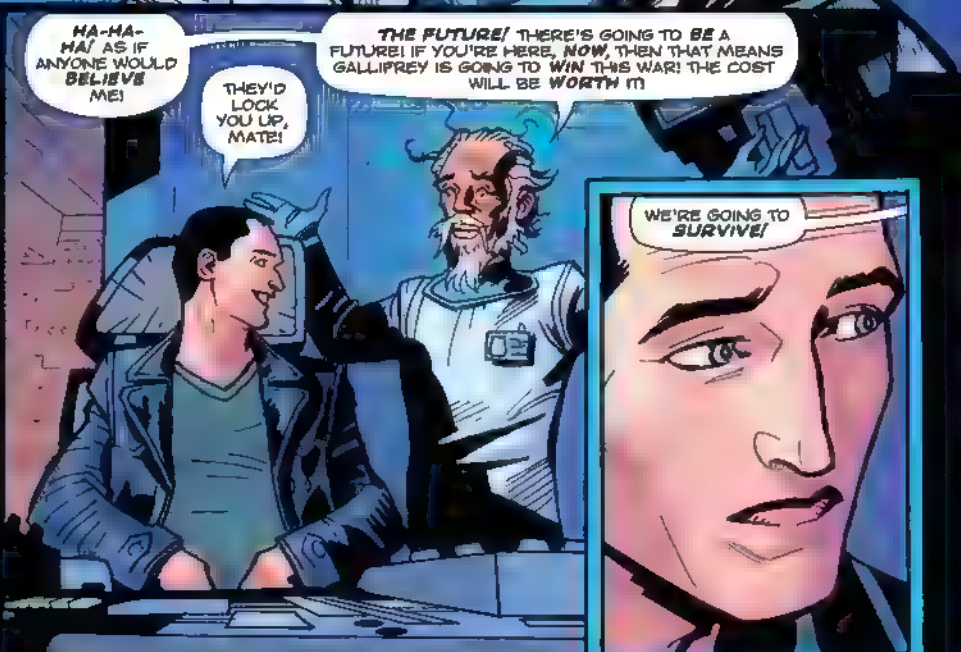
IS THAT
IT?

I'VE ALWAYS
THOUGHT TIME
TRAVEL WAS
LITTLE MORE
THAN A CHILD'S
FANTASY, BUT
I CAN'T THINK
OF ANOTHER
EXPLANATION.

TRAVELLER,
ARE YOU FROM
THE FUTURE?



YOU
MUSTN'T TELL
ANYONE.



HA-HA-
HA! AS IF
ANYONE WOULD
BELIEVE
ME!

THEY'D
LOOK
YOU UP,
MATE!

THE FUTURE! THERE'S GOING TO BE A
FUTURE! IF YOU'RE HERE, NOW, THEN THAT MEANS
GALLIFREY IS GOING TO WIN THIS WAR! THE COST
WILL BE WORTH IT!

WE'RE GOING TO
SURVIVE!

SOON...

BLIMEY...
NEVER THOUGHT
I'D ACTUALLY
SEE ONE...

A COFFIN
SHIP.

THEY'RE ONLY
LEGENDS WHERE
I COME FROM,
ANDREWS!

I AM GLAD TO
HEAR IT. THE VAMPIRE
ALLIANCE HAS SPAWNED
MANY OF THESE CRAFT. THEY
SAY THEY'RE CARVED FROM
THE BIRTHING CAVERN OF
THE GREAT ONE
HIMSELF.

THEY'VE LEFT A BLOODY
TRAIL ACROSS THE COSMOS. COUNTLESS
WORLDS HAVE MET THE ULTIMATE THANKS
TO THESE OBSCENTIES.

THE CUCURBITES
MUST GO INSIDE
SOMETIMES TO REFUEL.
I'M TRYING TO TRANSMIT
AN "I'M HUNGRY"
SIGNAL...

COME
ON, WE'RE
FAMISHED!
OPEN UP!

WHOA.
THAT'S
ONE HELLUVA
WELCOME
MAT...

THIS SHIP IS
VAST, TRAVELLER. HOW
WILL WE LOCATE YOUR
FRIEND?

WE NEED TO
FIND A DATA CENTRE--
SEE IF WE CAN SCARE
UP SOME INFO ON ANY
NEWCOMERS...

THIS PLACE
MAKES MY BLOOD
RUN COLD.

GOOD. IT'LL
BE A LOT LESS
APPETISING...

PUT YOUR
BACKS INTO IT, YOU
USELESS CURS!

THE NEXT
ONE OF YOU
TO SLOW
DOWN LOSES A
DAY'S PLASMA
RATION!

LOTS OF
DIFFERENT
SPECIES, BUT
THEY'RE ALL
VAMPIRES.

THEY'VE GOT
THEM WORKING
HARD. THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE SAME
ORE YOU'VE BEEN
MINING...

IT'S **THOROCITE**.
IT'S VITAL TO OUR **FUSION
REACTORS** -- AND **THEIRS**.
THEY MUST MEAN TO TAKE THE
PLANETOID FROM US...

UNDEAD
SCUM.

OH! DO THEY LOOK
LIKE THEY WANT
TO BE HERE? THEY'RE
ALL **CONSCRIPTS**,
ANDROKAN. THEY DON'T
LIKE THIS WAR ANY
MORE THAN YOU.

STAY
WHERE YOU
ARE!

THAT'S TORN
IT! RUN!

I C-CAN'T
KEEP... UP...

GO AND
SAVE... YOUR
F-FRIEND...

NO CHANCE,
WE'RE STICKING
TOGETHER!

I'LL
FIND US
A W -

AAGGK!

THWAK!



STUPID BREATHERS.

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU WERE UNDETECTED? YOUR LIFE-SIGNS BECAME A BEACON THE MOMENT YOU STEPPED ABOARD THIS VESSEL...

YOU'VE BEEN BETRAYED BY THE BEATING OF YOUR OWN HEARTS.

YEAH? I'LL GIVE 'EM A GOOD TALKING-TO LATER...



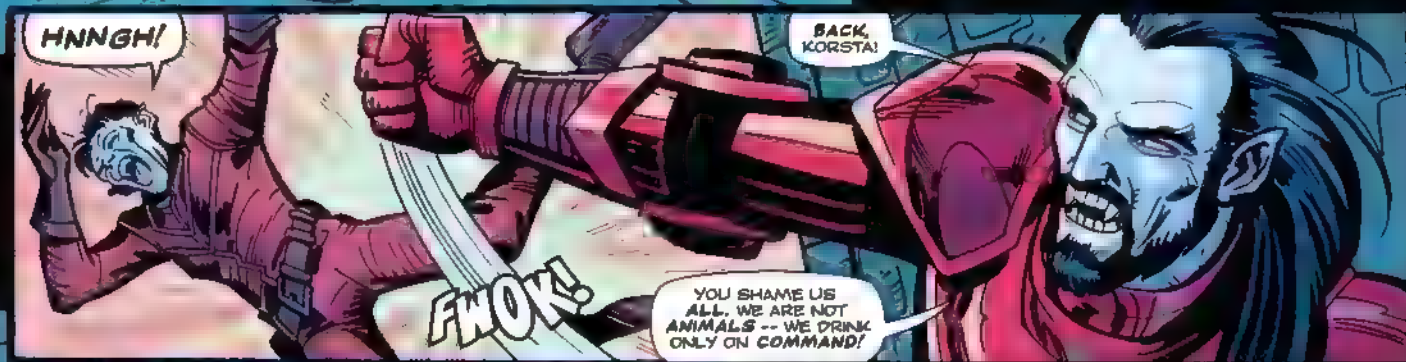
BE CAREFUL, TRAVELLER...

HOW DID YOU GAIN ENTRY TO THE COFFIN SHIP?

OH, SO YOU DON'T HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS, THEN? I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP US ALIVE. TA VERY MUCH!



THIS ONE SMELLS GOOD! I'LL JUST HAVE A LITTLE TASTE, OKAY?



HNNGH!

BACK, KORSTA!

FNOX!

YOU SHAME US ALL. WE ARE NOT ANIMALS - WE DRINK ONLY ON COMMAND!



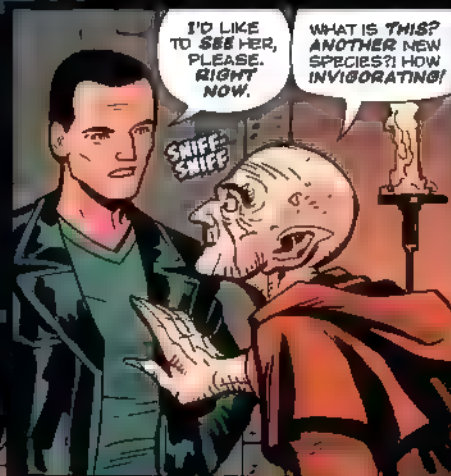
THANKS FOR THAT. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

DROBANK, OF THE HOUSE OF STRIGON. I AM CHARGED WITH THE SECURITY OF THIS SHIP. I SERVE THE GREAT ONE.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE A MAN, DROBANK?

I STILL AM.

A MAN MAKES HIS OWN CHOICES.







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MONSTROUS BEAUTY Part Three

ROSE, NO! YOU CAN FIGHT THIS, I KNOW YOU CAN! HOLD ON TO WHO YOU ARE!

WHY WOULD I WANT TO? I FEEL AMAZING! EVERY PART OF ME'S ON FIRE! THERE'S JUST ONE THING WRONG...

I'M STARVING!

DON'T SURRENDER TO THIS, PLEASE!

KRAASH!

SCOTT GRAY • STORY JOHN ROSS • ARTWORK
JAMES OFFREDI • COLOURING ANDER LANGRISH • LETTERING
PETER WAKE & MARCUS HEARN • EDITORS

I'M SO SORRY, THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I BROUGHT YOU TO THIS HELL! BUT I CAN -

OH, IT'S ALWAYS ME-ME-ME, ISN'T IT? CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH BETTER I AM NOW? HOW MUCH STRONGER?

STRONGER THAN YOU!

AAGH!

THE THREE MAD SISTERS ARE BARELY UNALIVE, DROGANN! KILL THAT HUU-MIN GIRL NOW! I COMMAND IT!

AS YOU SAY, PRIAR...

THRUNKK!

WAAH!

THE SHIP'S BEEN STRUCK!

CUCURBITE
SWARMS, ASSUME DEFENSIVE
FORMATIONS, WE ARE UNDER
ASSAULT!

PROTECT
THE COFFIN
SHIP FROM
INCOMING
CRAFT...

"... THEIR IDENTITY
IS UNKNOWN!"

YOUR
VESSEL IS
MAGNIFICENT,
CAPTAIN
DRUSA...

SKOW!
SKOW!
SKOW!

LET'S SHOW
THIS FILTH THE COST OF
ATTACKING THE SPACE LORDS
OF GALLIFREY!

...IT'S AN
HONOUR TO BE
ABOARD IT.

THANK YOU,
COMMANDER RASSILON.
THEY'RE CALLED "BOWSHIPS" —
THE LATEST CREATION OF THE
MITHRAS HIVES, A NASTY LITTLE
SURPRISE FOR THE VAMPIRE
ALLIANCE...

CAPTAIN!
THE CUCURBITES
HAVE BEEN JOINED
BY ANOTHER
HOSTILE

"...IT'S A
PRIMORDIAL
CLASS
VAMPIRE!"

SHREEEE!

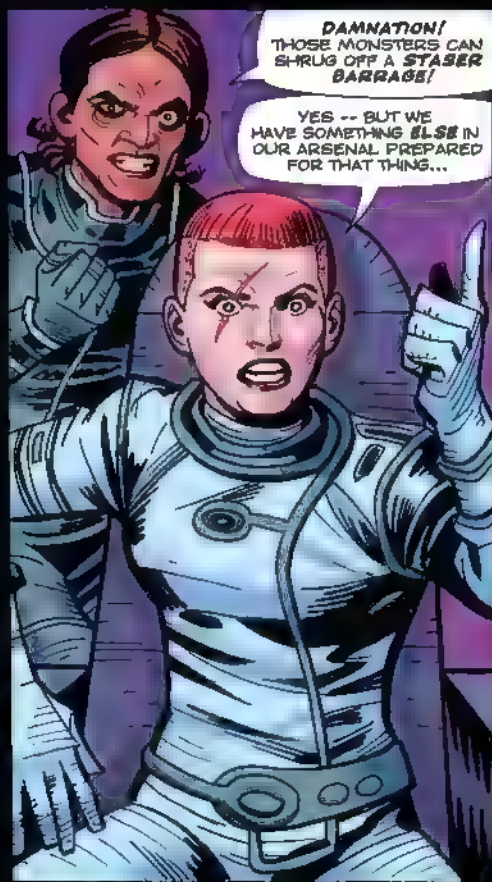
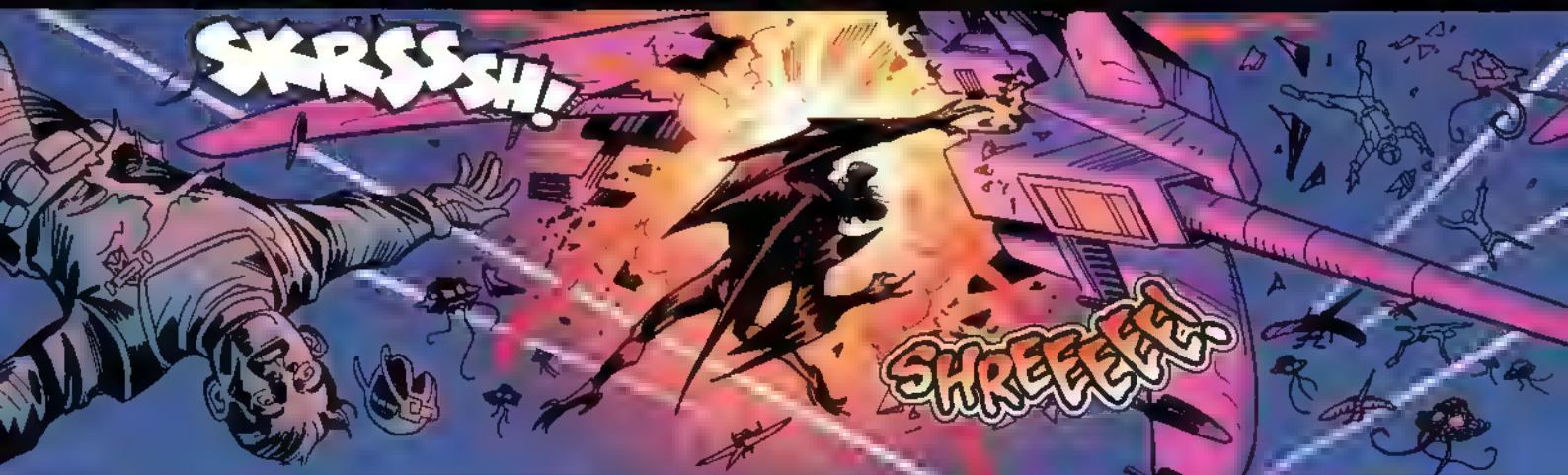
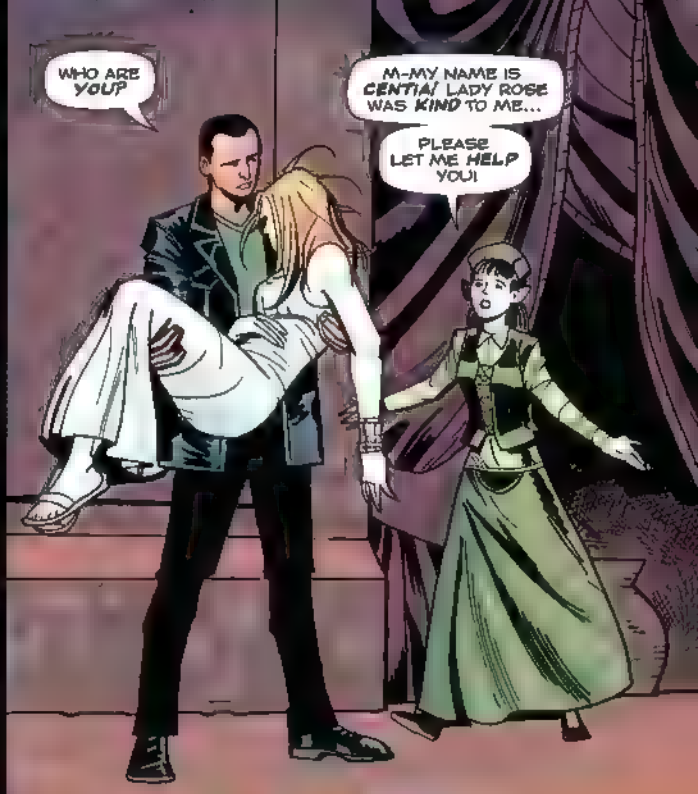
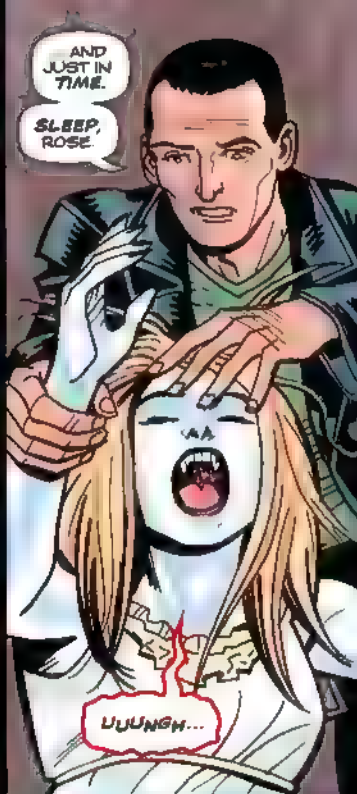
CHOOO!

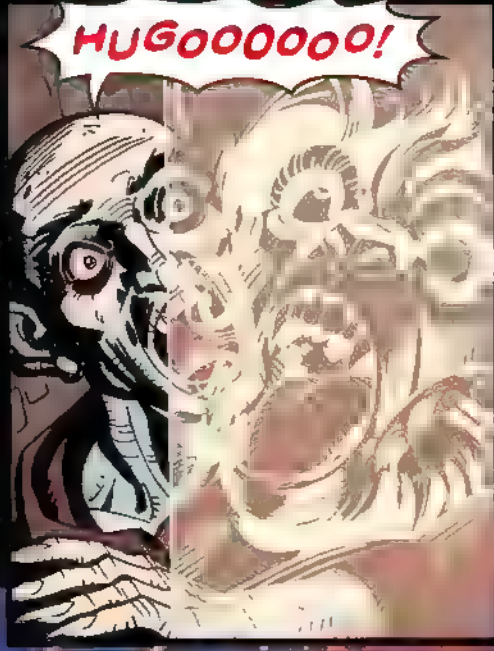
YES, HUGO, YES!
DESTROY THEM!
HA-HA-HA!





A DISTRACTION...





HUGOOOOO!



I GAVE YOU AN ORDER, FOOL! KILL THE HU-MIN AND HER HELPER!

I HAVE DUTIES HERE, FRIAR GRYSTOK. WE'RE FACING A HEAVY ASSAULT, MY CREW COMES FIRST!



TO HALJA WITH YOUR WRETCHED CREW! THE HU-MIN HARMED THE SISTERS! SHE BROUGHT OUR ENEMIES HERE!

SHE MUST DIE!

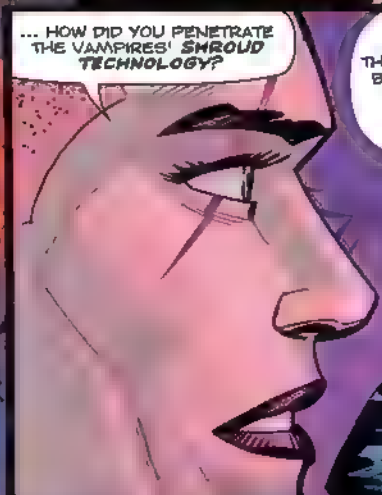


TRASH!

SKOW!

THOSE COORDINATES YOU GAVE US WERE RIGHT ON TARGET, COMMANDER...

SKOON!



... HOW DID YOU PENETRATE THE VAMPIRES' SHROUD TECHNOLOGY?



THE TRAVELLER THOUGHT HE WAS BEING CLEVER BY MASKING MY CRAFT'S EXHAUST TRAIL...

BUT WHEN HE DID, HE ACTIVATED A TRACKING BEACON I INSTALLED LONG AGO.

I EARNED THAT SHIP, CAPTAIN...



"... AND I WANT IT BACK!"

KEEP I TOLD YOU!

NICE ONE, CENTA, THAT WAS A GREAT SHORT-CUT!



SADLY FOR YOU...

I KNEW AN EVEN BETTER ONE.

THUD!





OBEY ME,
YOU WITLESS
BARBARIAN!



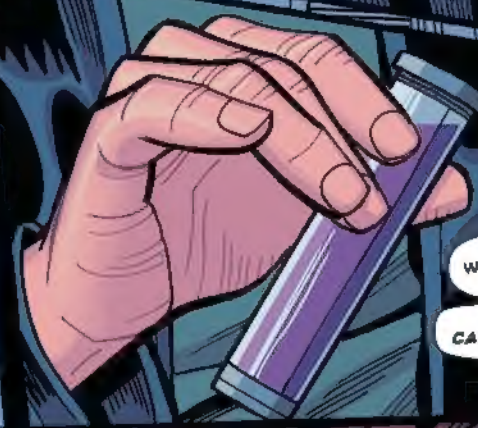
I ORDER
Y—
AAAAH!

THUNK!



I'VE WANTED TO
DO THAT FOR THREE
CENTURIES.

THANKS.



THIS IS
WHAT YOU NEED,
DROGANN.

LISTEN
CAREFULLY...



"COMMANDER RASSILON,
YOUR SPACECRAFT JUST
APPEARED ON THE SCOPE! IT'S
LEAVING THE COFFIN SHIP!"



IT'S MADE A
LIGHT-JUMP! I'M
SORRY, COMMANDER,
THERE'S NO WAY TO
TRACE IT NOW...

THE COFFIN
SHIP AND THE
CUCURBITES ARE
ALSO JUMPING!
WE'VE DRIVEN
THEM BACK!



ONE DAY,
TRAVELLER...
ONE FINE
DAY...

I WILL
SEE YOU
AGAIN.



I DO NOT UNDERSTAND -- WHY DID DROGANN SPARE US?

I GAVE HIM A SUBSTITUTE FOR THE PLASMA-FLUID THAT'S BEEN KEEPING ALL YOU SLAVE VAMPIRES ADDICTED.

Y'SEE, HUMAN BLOOD HAS PROPERTIES UNIQUE TO THE DARK TIMES. ANDROKAN AND I USED THE SAMPLE HE TOOK FROM ROSE TO CREATE A SYNTHETIC MODIFYING AGENT...



"THE SYNTH-BLOOD CAN REPLICATE LIKE A VIRUS..."

"IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW DAYS TO ASSIMILATE THE COFFIN SHIP'S INTRAVENOUS SYSTEM -- AND WHEN IT DOES..."



"...THE VAMPIRE SLAVES WILL REALISE THEY DON'T NEED TO LIVE IN FEAR ANYMORE. THEY'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THEIR OWN CHOICES..."



"...AND THAT'S GONNA BE BAD NEWS FOR ANYONE TRYING TO KEEP THEM IN CHAINS."



THE SYNTH-BLOOD WILL HELP ROSE TOO...

BUT IT'S GONNA TAKE A LOT LONGER WITH HER.

DOCTOR...?



WHERE ARE...

YOU...



I'M RIGHT HERE, ROSE.

YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY.



WH-WHERE...
ARE WE...?

JUST A COSY
LITTLE MOON I
FOUND, NICE AND
OUT-OF-THE-WAY.

YOU HAD ME
WORRIED THERE FOR A
WHILE, SHOULD'VE KNOWN I
COULDN'T GET RID OF
YOU THAT EASY.

YOU'RE
FREE OF
THE VAMPIRE
VIRUS, ROSE. I
PROMISE.

YOU
ALRIGHT?
YOU LOOK LIKE...
YOU'VE HAD A FIGHT
WITH A LAWN
MOWER...



CHEEKY!
HERE, I GOT YOU A
PRESENT...

HIS
NAME'S
HECTOR
JUNIOR. SAY
HELLO!

I'VE GOT TO BRING...
GRAPES, Y'KNOW.
CHEAPSKEAT...



THANKS. I MEAN... I
DON'T REMEMBER MUCH... BUT
I REMEMBER ENOUGH.

THANKS
FOR NOT
GIVING UP
ON ME.

NEVER GONNA
HAPPEN.



LADY ROSE!
YOU ARE AWAKE AT
LAST! OH, HOW
WONDERFUL!

HI, CENTA. YOU
LOOK... DIFFERENT...

THE WORD IS
'HAPPY'. FREEDOM WILL
DO THAT FOR YOU.



... JUST FOLLOW
THE COURSE I
SET AND YOU'LL
GET BACK TO
DROGANN. HE'S
RUNNING THE
SHOW NOW...

BUT, Y'KNOW,
IF YOU FANCY
TAKING THE LONG
WAY 'ROUND?
SEE A BIT OF THE
UNIVERSE
FIRST?

I CAN
RECOMMEND
THAT.

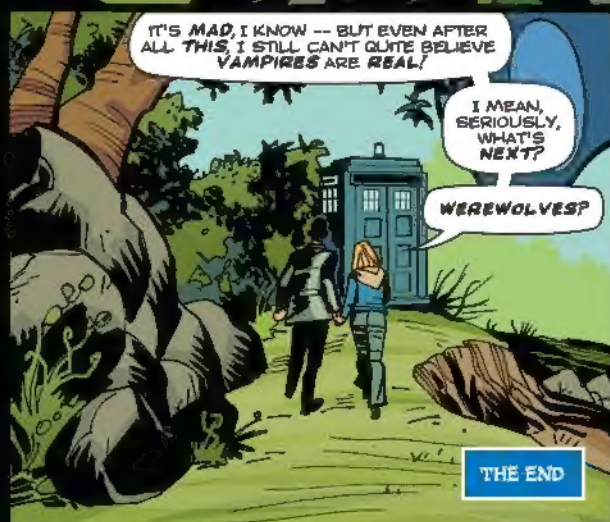
THANK YOU FOR **EVERYTHING**,
DOCTOR. MAY THE OMNI-SPIRITS
BLESS YOU BOTH.



I'M REALLY,
REALLY SORRY.
I MEAN... I-I
COULD'VE -

I'M THE ONE
WHO'S SORRY.
LIKE I SAID, ALL
MY FAULT, BUT
IT'S OVER NOW,
ROSE.

IT'LL ALL
FEEL LIKE A
BAD DREAM
SOON.



IT'S MAD, I KNOW -- BUT EVEN AFTER
ALL THIS, I STILL CAN'T QUITE BELIEVE
VAMPIRES ARE REAL!

I MEAN,
SERIOUSLY,
WHAT'S
NEXT?

WEREWOLVES?

THE END